

POPPY

IN:

The QUEEN and the CLOCKBELLY



QUIBBLE
MOONSHINE



*Kit Darling possessed the crown —
but someone else possessed her heart!*







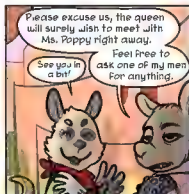


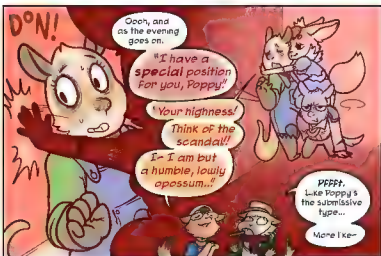


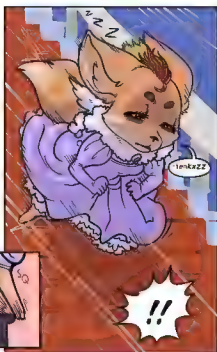
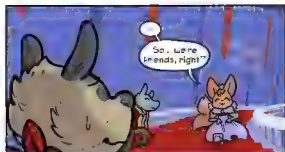


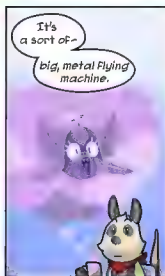
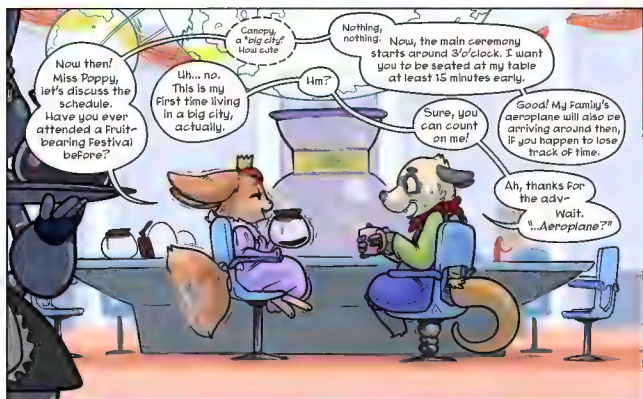


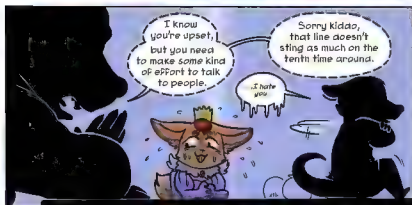
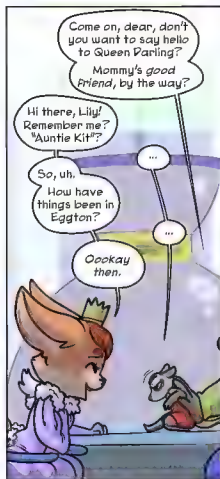


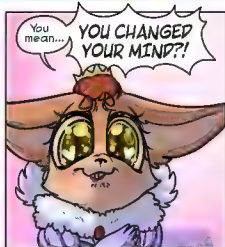
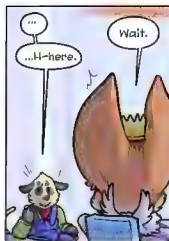
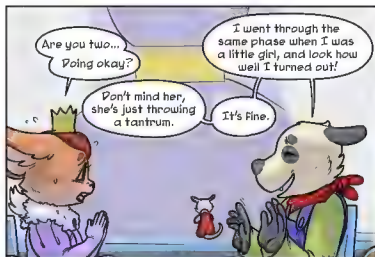


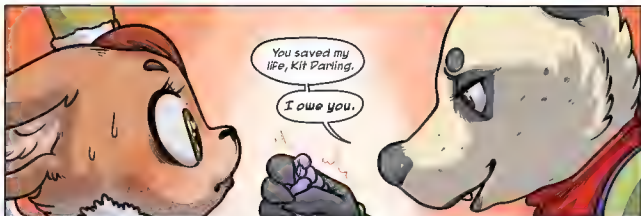
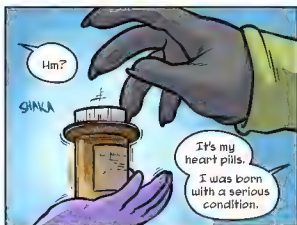
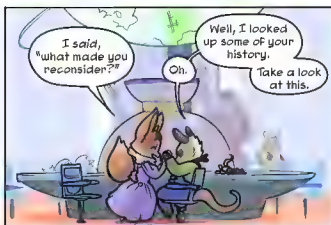


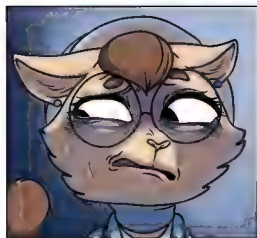
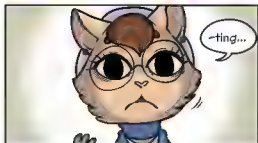


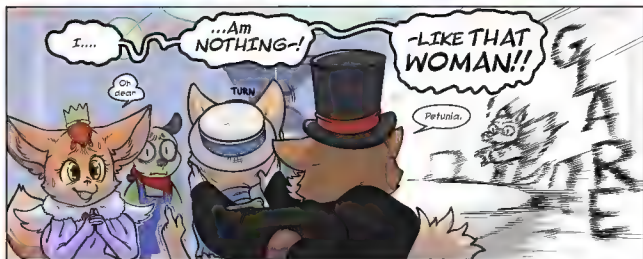
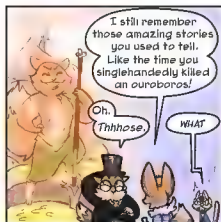




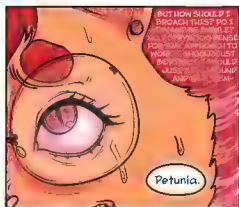










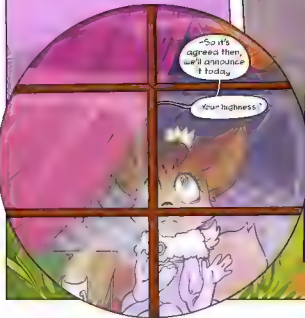
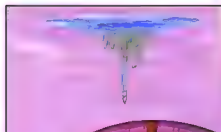
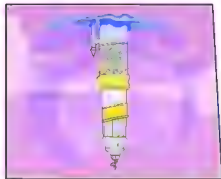
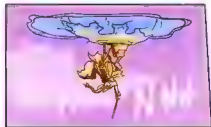




AND SO BEGINS...







"So it's agreed then, we'll announce it today"

"Your highness"



Oh! Sorry

It sounds like my sister's arrived

Shall we?



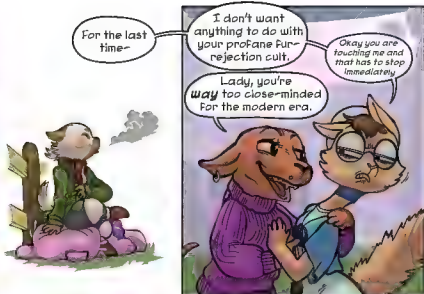
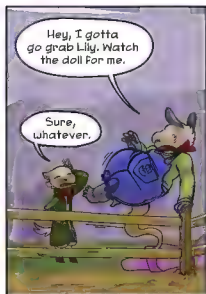
Oh no, Is that the Parling family, then

Yeeep

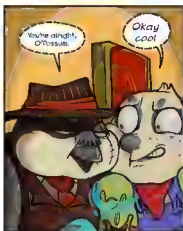
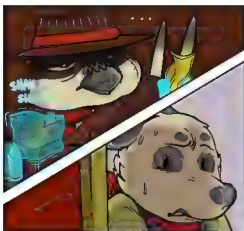


The queen was right, it's pretty hard to miss

Yeah, no sup, Slylock











Good afternoon,
my beloved subjects!

I hope you've all been
having a wonderful time
at this year's Festival!

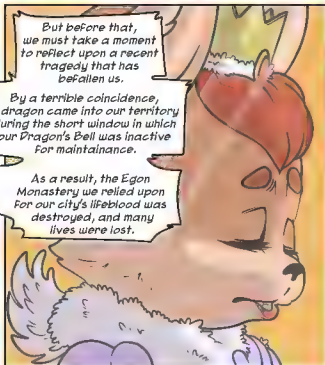
In a few minutes,
my sl- erm, **The High Queen**,
will be here to give her divine
blessings to this year's
children of the Fruit.



But before that,
we must take a moment
to reflect upon a recent
tragedy that has
befallen us.

By a terrible coincidence,
a dragon came into our territory
during the short window in which
our Dragon's Bell was inactive
for maintenance.

As a result, the Egon
Monastery we relied upon
for our city's lifeblood was
destroyed, and many
lives were lost.

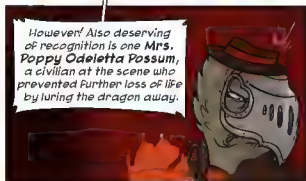


Thankfully, the
dragon WAS destroyed,
thanks to Mr. Valente, a
local bounty hunter.

Yes, you're
welc-



However! Also deserving
of recognition is one **Mrs.
Poppy Odeietta Possum**,
a civilian at the scene who
prevented further loss of life
by luring the dragon away.



Anything you'd like
to say, Poppy?

I... threw a really
big rock at it, that's all.

I just wanted to make
sure my daughter~ the children
could get away safely.



Your **bravery** and **selflessness**
are truly admirable, Mrs. O'Possum.

Let's give a round of
applause, shall we?



Now, I know many of you are concerned about the Fennecland's Dragon Blood supply.

But let me assure you,

YAWN

We have more than enough stockpiled to power the country for the next four weeks,

AND Mr. Chicadino here has brokered a deal to import blood from the neighboring kingdoms, at his own personal expense.

On that note, I would like to formally announce... Well, actually, I might as well do both at once!

I am appointing Arthur Chicadino as my Prime Minister, effective starting in Spring...

I am honored, your highness.

wait, what?

...And Mrs. O'Possum as my ambassador to opossum immigrants, also effective starting in Spring.

Wait, what?

Uh, about that, yeah, on second thought

Well, this is more like "on third thought" at this point, now that I think about it--

I wasn't informed of this, you told me you were still considering my candidate--

Well, I'm going to have to cut this short.

I've just been informed that the High Queen is teleporting in as we--

